Spoons, Romantic Traffic

He's changing lanes sees his chance he passes up ahead she's losing him in romantic traffic a place with no signs to tell you where they're going to

do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do do, do, do, do, do, do, do do, do, do, do, do, do, do oh oh, oh oh

she's changing lanes a bit too slow someone hits her from behind and she finds new love in romantic traffic a place where dreams turn off and on like the street lights

do, do, do, do, do, do, do do, do, do, do, do, do, do in romantic traffic oh oh

I'm driving in it

do, do, do, do, do, do, do do, do, do, do, do, do, in romantic traffic oh oh...